

JUST GOSSIP ABOUT PEOPLE

Nancy Wynne Hears That National League Girls and Emergency Aid Aides Will Dance in Charity Ball Pageant. Service for Captain McCall

WELL, the first rehearsal for the Charity Ball pageant is to take place today, and let me tell you it's going to be some pageant. About two hundred of the dancers have already accepted and they and Charlie Morgan will be "hard at it" all afternoon.

It's rather interesting to hear that two relief organizations made up of the younger girls are going to represent two of the groups. For instance, the girls in National League for Women's Service (you know, the ones who wear blue suits with leather collars and cuffs) will dance in the Children's Hospital group and the Emergency Aid Aides (those who wear blue suits with red on their collars, cuffs and hats) will take part in the Jefferson Hospital group. It strikes me that's a pretty clever idea on the part of the chaperones who asked them to dance.

The leaders of the National League group will be Dorothy Blair and John White, Maizie Rush and Stewart Wurts. Mrs. Benjamin Rush, Mrs. John Drayton, Mrs. Charlotte Rush, and Mrs. Ned Hiley are in charge of this group and the girls who will dance in it are to be Margaret Remak, Marjorie Baird, Gaius Baird, Lucy Grey, Mildred Fetterolf, Beatrice Hartry, Dorothea Obersteuffer, Eleanor Verner, Luella Kennedy, Virginia Roberts, Marion Button, Elizabeth Yardley, Betty Bennett, Margaretta Jeanes, Mildred and Carolyn Sheppard, Louise Scull, Lois Jackson, Dorothy Ely, Caroline Baker, Mildred Longstreth, Eleanor Wurts, Ruth Mann, Barbara and Lyseth Boyd, Adelaide Newlin, Eleanor McCawley, Mabel Reid, Piff Widener, Catherine Lloyd, Frances Leaf, Nancy and Eleanor Dunning, Elizabeth Kennedy, Helen Shelton, Banning Grange, Betty Elliott, Mrs. Fenno Hoffman, Mrs. Standley Stokes, Margaret Bent, Catherine Cox, Mrs. John Drayton, Cecily Barnes, Mary Law, Mrs. Adrien Kolff and Mary Fahnestock.

YOU know the Joseph B. McCall had planned to have a memorial service for Howard in October, but the ban on meetings prevented its taking place then. So on Sunday, there will be a service at 11 o'clock at the Church of the Saviour, Thirty-eighth and Ludlow, where young Captain McCall usually attended church. The service will be conducted by the rector, Dr. Robert Johnson, assisted by the Rev. Edmund Booth Young and the Rev. John R. Hart, Jr. One of Captain McCall's relatives, Mr. James Lord, who is organist and choirleader at Calvary Church in Germantown, will preside at the organ and I understand that Mr. and Mrs. McCall will be very glad to have all Howard's friends attend. You remember Captain McCall was killed in action on July 20, while commanding Company G, Fifty-ninth Infantry. He was a brother of Joe McCall who married Louisa Davis and of Lenore McCall who came out a little more than a year ago.

The McCalls, by the way, have moved into an apartment at 1830 Rittenhouse for the winter having closed their beautiful house at 4200 Walnut street.

THE Philadelphia Junior Auxiliary of the American McCall Mission is going to meet all day today at the home of the second vice president, Genevieve Dillenbeck, 123 Upsal street, Germantown. You know they are sewing for the French and Belgian refugees, and they have any number of things made that they are going to send off at the end of the week, and they are all to be on exhibition today. These girls meet every Friday and on account of the trouble about trains and things last winter when it got so cold, oh! will you ever forget it! the Germantown members decided to meet out this year, instead of trotting all the way into town. The Junior McCall does awfully good work, you know, and several of the members have volunteered for service with the French War Relief at Nineteenth and Walnut. Dorothea Obersteuffer is president this year, Mary Henderson is vice president, Katharine Gilbert is corresponding secretary, and Frances Buck is treasurer. Genevieve Dillenbeck, as I said, is second vice president. Her engagement to Bob Perry was announced recently, you remember.

th' other seal said to him, 'Come on in, the water's fine.'" NANCY WYNNE.

Social Activities

Among the events at the house and hunting party which Mrs. Howard H. Harty is giving this week at Bradford Meadows Farm, West Chester, are Mrs. A. J. Antolo Devereux, Mrs. John W. Converse, Mrs. John H. Valentine and Mrs. Penn Smith, Jr., of New York.

Mrs. John Clark Sims, of Gracehill Lodge, 369 East Graver's lane, Chestnut Hill, will have with her the winter party. Mrs. Clark Sims, Jr., wife of Captain John Clark Sims, and Mrs. Joseph Patterson Sims, wife of Lieutenant Joseph Patterson Sims, Mrs. Sims, son of Captain Sims, is in Bernese Switzerland, while the Lieutenant, Mrs. Sims' youngest son, is in France. Mrs. Arthur Newlin, who was Mrs. Janet Sims, will occupy the third position where they were in-law, Captain and Mrs. Sims, 128 Highland avenue. Major Newlin is at present in France.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard McNeely, of Bryn Mawr, gave the second of their series of small informal dinners last evening at their home. The first dinner was given last Monday. The next one will be given next Friday evening.

Mrs. Thomas F. Dixon, of the Poplars, 8316 Semoline avenue, Chestnut Hill, who accompanied her daughter, Mrs. Clement Reeves Wainwright, in Bryn Mawr, N. J., to visit Mrs. Wainwright's husband, Lieutenant Wainwright, returned to Chestnut Hill yesterday.

Miss Kitty Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. T. Penn Smith, of Bryn Mawr, is in the city on a short visit. She was yesterday in-law, Captain and Mrs. Sims, 128 Highland avenue. Major Newlin is at present in France.

Dr. and Mrs. M. L. Ward, of Wayne, entertained a dinner party last evening. The guests included Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Dinkey, Miss Dinkey, Dr. and Mrs. Robert Elmer and Mrs. A. H. Elliot.

Mrs. Alexander D. Grange, of Berwyn, will leave next week to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mellon, of Pittsburgh.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ross Green, of 418 School lane, Germantown, announce the marriage of their daughter, Miss Dorothy Calvert Green, to Mr. James Booth Lockwood, Jr., A. Q. M. C., on Saturday, November 16, in St. John's Church, Jacksonville, Fla.

Dr. and Mrs. Francis W. Sinkler and their children will spend the winter with Mrs. Sinkler's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John W. Pearce, of 2020 Spruce street.

Mrs. Charles C. Watt, of 6605 Wayne avenue, Germantown, arrived home on Wednesday from Atlantic City, where she has been spending a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Karl H. Rogers, of 2266 St. James place, have been spending a few days at the McCallin, in New York.

Mrs. Rufus Scott, of Germantown, will leave December 1 for New York, where she will spend three months at the Ritz-Carlton.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Leslie Crouse, of Johnstown, Pa., are being congratulated upon the birth of a son, Charles Leslie Crouse, Jr. Mrs. Crouse will be remembered as Miss Hannah Perot Morris, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Morris, of Seventeenth and Walnut streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph G. Gill, of Edgewater Park, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. John R. Utley, of 1830 De Laney Place, will return today from a motor trip through the Berkshires.

Lieutenant J. Herbert R. Timanus, of Germantown, who has been overseas, has returned and now stationed at Camp Grant. Mrs. Timanus and her children are spending the winter at their cottage at 11 South Swarthmore avenue, Ventnor.

Lieutenant and Mrs. Wm. Price Dix, of 535 East St. Catherine street, Louisville, Ky., are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son, on the 11th inst. Lieutenant Dix is stationed at Camp Zachary Taylor.

MARRIED AT NUPTIAL MASS Miss Josephine Helen Michell Weds Mr. Walter Graham Arader at Pretty Ceremony

The wedding of Miss Josephine Helen Michell, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick J. Michell, of Ridley Park, and Mr. Walter Graham Arader, of Philadelphia, took place at St. Madeline's Church on Wednesday morning at 9:20 o'clock.

The bride, who was given in marriage by her father, was wearing a white gown, trimmed with pearls. Her hair was styled in place by a wreath of orange blossoms, and she carried a shower bouquet of white and orange orchids. The bride was attended by Miss Marie McAleer, a maid of honor. Miss McAleer wore a gown of orchid chiffon veiled trimmed with kolonial fur and carried a bouquet of pink roses.

Mr. Arader's brother, Mr. Harry K. Arader, was best man. The marriage ceremony, a nuptial mass, was celebrated by the rector, Rev. J. McCallum, Ph. D., assisted by the Rev. Peter A. Stewart and the Rev. Francis McKernan.

After the ceremony a breakfast was served at the residence of the bride's parents, Morton avenue, Ridley Park.

SCOUTS TO COMPETE IN READING OF NEWS Contest Will Emphasize Importance of Keeping Informed on Big Affairs

Attention of Philadelphia Boy Scouts is to be drawn to the importance of reading daily newspapers. This will be done by means of an international news events contest, arranged by George I. Bodine, Jr., chairman of District No. 8, Council. Arrangements for the contest were completed today.

THE TEA BOX AT CYNWYD



This attractive tea room at Montgomery pike and the Crossways, Cynwyd, was opened yesterday by a number of public-spirited women, who will dispense tea, toast and light refreshments to motorists every day, the proceeds of the undertaking to benefit American wounded soldiers and sailors.

OLD JOBS AWAITING RETURNING SOLDIERS

Most Corporations and Business Houses Here Will Take Care of Former Employes

Philadelphia's homecoming heroes who gave up their positions to enter the service will not suffer for want of opportunities to take up civilian life where they left off.

Officials of manufacturing concerns, corporations and mercantile establishments here are unanimous in their assertions that the enlisted man will be offered his old position or its equivalent when he returns from cantonment and overseas.

Following are statements by representatives of business firms:

Herbert Tiler, general manager, Strawbridge & Clothier: "We will be very glad to take back every man who left our employ temporarily to enlist. They are absolutely sure of their old positions with us."

G. W. Stull, superintendent of Wanamaker's: "We are working out a plan now with a view to making room for the soldiers when they return. Everything will be settled within a few days."

Bell Telephone Company, publicity department: "Officials of the company desire to say that everything possible will be done to install the enlisted man in his former post. We do not know how many of the thousand or more who went away will return to us, and until this is determined, we cannot formulate a definite program of re-employment of our personnel."

Edward G. Budd, president of the E. G. Budd Manufacturing Company: "The soldier-dier boys will be taken care of by us. We have had a standing plan since the beginning of the war to re-employ every man in our employ who joined the colors. They fought for us, and they deserve every consideration."

Sivert C. Perry, superintendent of Lit Brothers: "We'll receive the boys with open arms. Every one who left our employ to enter the service, more than 200 all told, will be taken care of, come what may."

John & James Bohannan, Inc.: "The matter has not been discussed, but we have every hope of finding places for the homecoming soldier. We feel that it is a patriotic obligation."

Edward B. Roberts, vice president and general manager of Henry Diltson & Sons, Inc., Tacoma: "We deem it our duty to return the enlisted man to his old position, if it is a pleasure. They are all fine boys, we esteem them highly and certainly want them back. It has always been the policy of the company to give the enlisted man every consideration. During the Civil War, we paid our soldiers half salary while they were away, and the same plan was applied during the latter troubles in Mexico. It is a pleasure to have them back."

A. A. Christian, advertising manager at Gimbel Brothers: "The boys will be taken care of. Every man was told that his job was good when he went away."

Atlantic Refining Company officials: "There is every likelihood that the boys will be reinstated. Aside from patriotic considerations, we need men very badly and will probably feel a shortage of labor for some years. The returning soldiers will likely form a large addition to our present staff of employes."

DREAMLAND ADVENTURES

By DADDY A complete new adventure each week, beginning Monday and ending Saturday

CHAPTER V Danger Ahead

STUCK to the headlight of the locomotive was a dead leaf. This dead leaf before the dancing ghost which had appeared before the flying train and made Engineer Bill Carney think he was "seeing things."

The brilliant glare of the electric lamp threw the shadow of the leaf ahead and enlarged it until it was the size of a human. As the edge of the leaf fluttered in the wind, the shadow appeared to be dancing. The headlight acted just like a moving picture machine and the leaf was like a film.

Peggy saw it all in a moment. She saw, too, signs of the guilt of Fred, the fireman, for the stem of the leaf was securely fastened to the top of the lamp. That is what Fred had been doing when he disappeared from the cab at the junction.

Tearing the leaf loose, Peggy hurried back into the cab.

"Peggy held the leaf up before Engineer Bill. He could see it, but all he saw of her was a wisp of steam."

"Here's the dancing figure that was bothering you," she exclaimed. "It was fastened to the headlight."

Engineer Bill nearly fell out of his seat when he heard her voice. But he put out his hand and took the leaf.

"That was it—a leaf on the headlight, and I thought it a specter. I'm not seeing things after all, he muttered. But then another thought struck him. "I'm not seeing things, but I'm hearing things."

"Don't you worry about that," said Peggy. "You're just hearing me, and I've been told by the Spirit of Safety to watch over you."

Bill apparently did not know what to make of that, but he didn't have a chance to puzzle over it, for just then the conductor gave the signal and the Night Flyer glided out of the station.

Now Fred, the fireman, tried a new form of mischief. He neglected his fire. Number 337 began to get hungry and when it got hungry the big locomotive lost steam. Sick as he was, Engineer Bill noticed this. He glanced at his steam gauge, then gave quick orders to Fred.

"Keep up your fire," he shouted. "We're losing time."

Fred jumped to his work, and soon had the fire going as hot as ever. But as Engineer Bill grew weaker and weaker and dropped more and more, Fred slackened in his work. It was mean, and Peggy grew indignant.

Swooping down into the tender, she picked up a piece of coal. This she threw with all her might at Fred, catching him in the ear. He gave a yell, and clapped his hat to his head. Peggy picked up another lump of coal and, "bang" she hit Fred on the other ear. As he swirled around she cried out to him:

His eyes were glassy and he scarcely could hold his throttle. Peggy climbed up beside him and put her hands to brace him.

As she did so she looked ahead. The Night Flyer was roaring into a town. Ahead were switch lights—all of them green, the color of safety. But suddenly, as they flashed by one of them, Number 337 gave a great lurch to one side and jumped into a side track.

Right ahead was a standing passenger train waiting for the Night Flyer to go by.

"Stop! Stop!" shrieked Peggy, giving Engineer Bill a push that jarred all his senses back into action. On went the air brakes, back sent the reverse lever, and the great Night Flyer held back with all its strength from the destruction that seemed certain.

With a wild yell the fireman jumped for safety. But Engineer Bill stuck bravely to his post as the train lurched on.

(Tomorrow will be told how the run of the Night Flyer ends.)

GIRL SCOUTS AID HOSPITAL

Collect for Thanksgiving Day Dinner at Northeast

Girl Scouts of Philadelphia were active yesterday in the collection of donations to be used at the Thanksgiving Day celebration at the Northeast Hospital, 2359 East Allegheny avenue. Five hundred girls representing twenty troops were engaged in the work.

The Scouts, who took charge of the entire Kensington district, started out early in the morning with more than 500 large bags. They called at every butcher shop and grocery store in the territory. On each bag was a large sign asking for food contributions to the hospital. The girls also distributed more than 5000 appeal circulars throughout the neighborhood. On Thanksgiving Day they will act as orderlies at the hospital celebration.

B. F. KEITH'S THEATRE Charley Grapewin & Co. MORTON & GLASS, CLARA MONTAGNI, BEATRICE HEIFORD, ORTH & CODY, TARZAN and Others

Thanksgiving Day Tickets On Sale Today. Patrons Requested to Buy Tickets at Box Office. Open 9 A. M. Three Shows, 1:30, 4:30 (Red Tickets Only) & 8 P. M.

WALNUT WALNUT ST. at 9th D. W. Griffith's LAST TWO WEEKS

METROPOLITAN OPERA HOUSE METROPOLITAN OPERA COMPANY, N. Y. NOV. 29

L'Elisir D'Amore at 11th & Locust. MME. LUCAS, MRS. SHARRER, MRS. CARLSON, MISS DEER, MISS CONDUCTOR, MR. PAPI, BEANS, 11th Chestnut St., Walnut 4424, Back 67.

DANCING EXCELLENT ORCHESTRA EVERY SAT. NIGHT

CASINO BILLY WALTON & His Beef Trust TROCADERO MAT. THE PIRATES with SAM MICHAELS

THE MAN WITH THE CLUB FOOT

By VALENTINE WILLIAMS

CHAPTER XI (Continued) A REBUKABLE hubbub echoed from below. Voices were crying out, doors were banging, there was the sound of feet.

The girl was speaking, saying in her low and pleasant voice phrases that were vague to her, but which she understood perfectly when she saw me. But I did not listen to her. I was straining my ears toward that volume of chaotic noises which came swelling up from below.

"Monica," I interrupted swiftly, "have you any place to hide me? This place is dangerous for me. I must get away. If you can't save me, don't stay here but get away yourself as fast as you can. They're after me and if they catch you with me it will be bad for you."

Without a word the girl turned round to the room she had just left. She beckoned to me, then knooched and went in. I followed her. It was a big, pleasant bedroom, elegantly furnished with a soft carpet and silk hangings, and I know not what, with shaded lights and flowers in profusion. Sitting up in bed was a stout, placid-looking woman in a pink silk kimono with her hair coquettishly braided in two short pigtails which hung down on either side of her face.

Monica closed the door softly behind her. "Why, Monica," she exclaimed in horror—and her speech was that of the United States—"what on earth..."

"Not a word, Mary, but let me explain. "But for land's sake, Monica... " "Mary, I want you to help... " "But, say, child, a man... " "Oh, shucks, Mary! let me talk."

The mistress of the woman in bed was so she had dropped the bedclothes up till only her eyes could be seen. Her pigtails bobbed about in her emotion.

"Now, Mary dear, listen here. You're a friend of mine, and I know you're a sensible, very old and dear friend of mine, too. Well, you know, Mary, this isn't a healthy country these times for an English officer. That's what I'm trying to tell you. I don't know he was in Germany. I don't know a thing about him except what he told me and that's that he's in danger and wants me to help him."

"If met him outside and brought him right in here, as I know you would want me to, wouldn't you, dear?"

"The lady poked her nose over the top of the bedclothes. "Present the gentleman properly, Monica," she said severely.

"Captain Okewood... Miss Mary Prendergast said to Monica. "The lady's head, pigtails and all, now appeared. She appeared to be somewhat mollified.

"I can't say I approve of your way of doing things, Monica," she observed, but less severely than before, "and I can't think what an English officer wants in my bedroom for a minute or two in the morning, but if those Deutchers want to find him, perhaps I can understand."

Here she smiled affectionately on the beautiful girl at my side. "Ah! Mary, you're a dear," replied Monica. "I know you'd help us. Why, a British officer in Germany... let it go thrillingly."

"But, dear," she said "what do you want me to do?"

"I know I could trust Monica and I received I would trust her friend, too... she looked a white woman all right. And if she was a friend of Monica's her heart wouldn't be in the right place. Francis and I had known Monica all our lives almost. Her father had lived for years... indeed to the day of his death... in London, and when she was a pretty girl in short skirts until she had made her debut and the American ambassador had presented her to the British court in London. At various stages of our lives, both Francis and I had been in love with her, I believe, but my life in the army had kept me much abroad, so that I had seen most of her and had been the hardest hit."

Then the father died and Monica went traveling abroad in great state, as he had a young daughter with a prodigiously respectable American chaperone and a retinue of retainers. I never knew the rights of the case between her and Francis, but at one of the parties given on hearing that Monica had returned to England I met her and she told me that she had married the young Count Raehwitz, head of one of the great Silesian noble houses, and married him.

And she supposed that the German man's habitual attitude of mind towards women had not suited the girl's independent spirit. On hearing that Monica had returned to England I met her and she told me that she had married the young Count Raehwitz, head of one of the great Silesian noble houses, and married him.

So, as briefly as I could and listening intently throughout for any sounds from the corridor, I gave the two women my name and the whereabouts of Francis and my journey into Germany to look for him. At the mention of my brother's name, I noticed that the girl stiffened and her face grew rigid, but when I told her of my feelings for his safety, her eyes seemed to me to grow dim.

I described to them my adventure in the hotel at Rotterdam, my meeting with the young Count Raehwitz, and my experiences at the castle, ending with the interferences of that night, the trap laid for me by the Count and my escape with the help of the hotel and my encounter with the footman below. The two things only I kept back: the message from Francis and the document. I decided within myself that the more people I told of the secret the more they would be afraid, therefore, that my account of my interview with the Emperor was a trifle garbled, for I made out that I did not know why I was hidden to the present.

MARKET STREET THEATRE

CLARA KIMBALL YOUNG IN FIRST PRESENTATION "THE ROAD THROUGH DARK"

Thanksgiving Week—HAROLD LOCKWOOD in "FAIR FIBER" and MUSICAL PLAY "THE SHERIFF"

PALACE 1214 MARKET STREET U. S. OFFICIAL WAR THEATRE

"AMERICA'S ANSWER" NEAL WORK—NORMA TALMADGE and EUGENE O'BRIEN in "Her Only Way"

ARCADIA CHESTNUT BELOW 16TH

CARUSO THE RENOWNED TENOR "NEXT WEEK—BILLIE BURKE in "THE MARKS-DILLIE WIFE" and "THE SHERIFF"

VICTORIA MARKET ABOVE 17TH

"The Romance of Tarzan" Concluding Chapters of "Tarzan of the Apes."

REGENT MARKET ST. BELOW 17TH

CONTINUOUS VAUDEVILLE

PRETTY BABY "LITTLE HIP" and NAPOLION. OTHER CROSS KEYS MARKET ST. Below 6th. "BLOW YOUR HORN"

BROADWAY BROAD & RYNDER AVE. "MEMORIES" Others 2nd & 3rd "THE RAINBOW TRAIL"

MRS. EDWARD BOWES

Who, before her marriage on Wednesday, was Miss Henrietta M. Middleton, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Howard J. Middleton, of 142 Mill road, Ashbourne